

Abraham Lincoln

Our sixteenth still standing strong
Rising up to meet the throng
Of courageous young and old
And slaves no longer bought and sold

Long and tall Fair to all Quick to lead Those in need

Shared rejoice with those around To sing the songs of free ground No more southern enemies To stand up and disagree

Mr. President helped us all
Until his dark and sorrowful fall
Picture moving on the screen
Saddened by the other scene
The one of gracious life destroyed
No one else to fill the void

A nation destined to see no other
That holds the love for our brothers
That we saw within the great
Abraham Lincoln, the calm, the ornate.